

THE BETHEL COURIER

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1893

DEATH OF PROF. TALLEYGRAND GROVE.

Seldom has this community been more startled than on Monday night of the present week, when the news came of the death of Prof. Talleyrand Grove. He died in Stockholm, Sweden, June 4th. Little did we think when we gave him the parting hand in March last, that it would ever be our lot, and that so soon, to write his obituary.

Prof. Grove was the son of Dr. John and Fanny Grove, and was born in Bethel, Aug. 29th, 1822.

When quite young he acquired a taste for books and commenced the study of languages when 9 or 10 years of age. It was in the spring of 1835 when he was 12 years of age, that we first received him as a scholar in the High School at Bethel. He then read Virgil and Jacob's Greek Reader. We remember the perseverance and success of the boy in competing with those who were twice as old. But few boys that we have ever met and our instruction knew as much of those languages at that age. O. has a very recent birthday, he entered Bowdoin College where he sustained a good rank as a scholar, and graduated in 1843.

He taught the Academy in Bethel a short time, and then went to Philadelphia where he made arrangements to open a school for boys in Camden, N. J. He taught this with much success, and for some years he was elected Prof. of Modern Languages and Literature in Delaware College, located in Newark, Del. This was in 1851. Having succeeded to the satisfaction of the Faculty in his Professorship, he obtained leave of absence to make a voyage to Europe. He travelled through England, Ireland, and Switzerland, but made his principal stay in Hamburg in Germany, where he industriously spent his time for a year in the study and literature of the German language. He then was enabled to converse with considerable fluency in the French and German languages. On his return, he was chosen Professor of the ancient languages to which he had devoted much of his time for many years. Nor was he deficient in his mathematical studies. It was his recommendation from the professor of mathematics where he graduated, that he was especially successful in that department.

He had moreover the eye and hand of an artist. He made it a pastime to sketch whatever pleased him, and he carried it so far as to practice wood engraving in which he was no mean proficient. He occasionally indulged in writing poetry for the papers, of which he was a correspondent of the Christian Mirror in Portland, and the Saturday Courier, in Philadelphia. But he never appeared to attach much importance to efforts of this kind, and we believe that for the last few years he wrote but very little.

Being desirous of visiting Europe a second time, he made a short visit to his native place in March last, and on the 17th of April, he set sail for Liverpool. From thence he proceeded to Hamburg from which place he immediately sailed for Stockholm, where he was taken sick and died June 4th, 1893. The last letter received from him was dated at Hamburg, May 3. No particulars of his sickness and death have yet been received by his afflicted family. He had formed the plan of remaining in the north of Europe for two years, for the purpose of becoming familiar with the literature and languages of that portion of the globe, and then writing a book founded on the scenes of which he should be the eye-witness.

In paying this man, yet, pleasurable tribute to his memory, we think we are safe in saying, that he had not an enemy in the world. At a very early age he manifested those many amiable traits of character which were his through life. He was never known to manifest or entertain feelings of au-

thority, envy and dislike. His action found place in his breast. Purity of mind and heart, with a spirit of charity and kindness towards all, characterized his short life. He was a most genial spirit. He was childlike and loved children. He never passed by them without speaking to them. We remember when on a walk with him the last autumn, as he saw a group of little girls at play on the opposite side of the street, he immediately stopped and said, "Girls, you dare not come here!" No sooner was it said, spoken as it was in such a pleasant tone, than one of them, although an entire stranger to him, bounded across the street to meet the challenge.

On his annual return to his native town, he would call on all his old acquaintances before the day had passed. When connected with the school in Camden, he made a public profession of religion and united with the Presbyterian Church in that city. As a teacher he was successful. He had a way of his own, and often quite original in illustrating a principle. He was a most diligent student, always keeping his mind fresh before him, and on his return after new travels, he would come back to the home of the youth, and with his greater pleasure in conversation, than in any other of his favorite employment. He had a laudable ambition to do time to distinguish himself in his chosen pursuit, but he has been cut down in the prime of manhood.

In person he was of full height, of a light complexion, high forehead, and a pleasant and open expression of countenance. He was ardently attached to his friends, especially to the members of the parental unit, to whom his children would be a sore affliction. He was a most devoted father, but very little for his family, except to furnish it with the necessities of life, and to see that it was kept in the best order of his native land, to which he was ever anxious to return.

We have been expecting some of the children of the late Prof. Talleyrand Grove to be in the city, but they are not yet here. It is a pity that they are not here, for they are a fine family, and were designed primarily to educate the youth of its own vicinity. Its present principal we know to be a fine scholar.

He has, therefore, High Schools, temporarily held in many towns for the accommodation of the inhabitants, usually by some undergraduate from college, so that there are from twelve to fifteen hundred young people who attend a High School or Academy some portion of the year within the limits of the County. From these our teachers are usually selected, while large numbers for want of employment at home, seek the West and assist in laying the foundation of a new order of things there.

We are inclined to think that Oxford County, will not suffer in comparison with any County in the State in proportion to its population, in the number of young people who are attending our Seminaries of learning.

Apples.—Our orchardists who are fortunate enough to have apples to gather this year, should bear in mind that the market that are shaken from the tree. Every apple should be hand-picked and the owner's name stamped on his barrels. We would also caution them against leaving their apples out till cold weather. If you would prevent your apples from sweating, put them into the cellar on the warmest day you can find. They will keep perfectly dry. There is no such thing as a sweating apple. It is covered with a coat of natural varnish when ripe, which prevents it from sweating, and it is in this varnish that it keeps its moisture and withers up. The sweating so called is a condensation of the moisture from the surrounding atmosphere on the apples when the apples are colder than the air itself. We have had no sweating apples these six years.

We would say to those of our friends who intend visiting Portland, to see the "Great Eastern," that the best place in the city to obtain magazines and newspapers, is at F. O. Staples' opposite the postoffice. He has all of the latest publications, both Foreign and American, among which we notice the London Illustrated News.

In our last week's Chapter of the History we used the name of Benjamin Russell. It should have been Abraham Russell. Also Greeley Swan should have been James Swan.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have quite a supply of poetry on hand. We hope no one will attempt to write poetry for our paper, till they have written at least thirty pieces and burned them. Better stick to plain prose, and if you have anything worth writing, clothe it in the best possible language, and we will insert it. We have grown very critical on poetry of late.

J. Oliver, Boston. Your paper has been sent regularly. We will watch it.

Persons having books, sheet music, or newspapers to be bound, will do well to send to Strawn & Co., Lewiston. We have seen some as elegant and substantial work from their office as from any place in Maine.

For the Courier.

Large Loads and Quick Threshing.

The subscriber the past week threshed three large loads of oats belonging to Mr. G. L. Blake, of this town. They were as follows:

1st load 40 1-2 bushels in 43 minutes
2d 48 " " 51 "
3d 45 1-2 " 49 "

The machine is one of Benjamin's Separators, and we say, best this year you can!

Walker's Mills, Sept. 22.

The Gardiner Journal says that on Monday the 12th a lad about 12 years of age son of Mr. John Morgan fell from the railroad bridge at Gardiner about a distance of eighteen feet striking upon his head. The left temple was considerably bruised and blood flowed from the ears but there was no fracture of bones. He had regained his senses Tuesday morning and was in a fair way of recovery.

FORGOT THE DAY.—On Sunday morning last says the Belfast Journal, one of our citizens a conscientious and ardent observer of the Sabbath, and went to work at his job of repairing the sidewalk on Church street.

The unwelcome sound of labor created from his morning nap a resident who informed the astonished man of his mistake. There was a hasty gathering up of tools about that time.

FOLLOW THE RIGHT.—No matter who you are what your lot, or where you live, you cannot afford to do that which is wrong. The only way to obtain happiness and pleasure for yourself is to do the right thing. You may not always be the mark, but you should nevertheless always aim for it and with every trial your skill will increase. Whether you are to be praised or blamed for it by others, whether it will seemingly make you richer or poorer or whether no other person known to your action, will always and in all cases do the right thing. Your first lesson in this rule will sometimes seem hard, but they will grow easier until finally doing the right thing will become a habit and to do wrong will seem an impossibility.

On Monday evening says the Bangor Courier, a beehive on the premises of Rev. Mr. Gilman on the corner of Essex and York streets, in the absence of the family was attacked by some vicious boys the cover torn off, honey stolen and a general disturbance created among the bees, who were broken up in their home. Yesterday the bees were about the neighborhood in an exasperated state and putting the neighbors in fear of their stings. Recourse was had to Mr. R. S. Torrey the celebrated apiarist of Fifth street who visited the scene and putting the hive in repair called the bees home and thus silenced the terror of the neighborhood.

Tomatoes baked the same as apples, and eaten with salt, pepper and butter, are excellent; also eaten with sugar.

We would call the attention of our readers, to the advertisement of Mr. C. C. Barnes, Dentist. He comes well recommended and is desirous of making a permanent home in this village. Give him a call all ye that want an old tooth slipped out and a new one slipped in.

AND WINTER CLOTHING.—J. W. Smith & Co., Dock Square corner of South Street, Boston, have just opened the largest and most superb stock of Fine Ready-made Clothing ever seen in the city of Boston together with a large and well selected stock of piece goods embracing all the newest and best styles which are made to order in the most stylish and thorough manner. This house is well known for introducing an entire new system in the business—that of keeping on hand a large assortment of all kinds of gentlemen's garments equal in style, quality and workmanship to custom work and at the same time selling at the lowest possible prices for cash. They began by promising to do this and making the fact secretly known. Their course has been so well appreciated that within the last two months they have been obliged to double the capacity of their store in order to accommodate the increasing trade.

The extensive alterations and improvement which have been just completed give them unsurpassed facilities for presenting their business on the same popular principle as heretofore. Mr. Smith has gained an enviable reputation for the excellence of his Ready-made Clothing, and he maintains it by acting fully up to the promises made to those in want of superior garments. Implicit reliance may be had in the representations of this firm, and our friends have only to make one trial, and they will find the truth of what we state. Infall and Winter Coats, Vests and Pants they have an endless variety, made from the choicest fabrics, in the most substantial and workmanlike manner. Don't fail to visit their store, when you go to Boston. Their advertisement to day gives full particulars.

MASON'S PARK. Hon. Moses Mason has fenced in a piece of land near the head of Spring St. for a public Park. It is neatly terraced, drained and planted with trees, many of which have been set out ten or fifteen years. In one corner are two circular fish ponds, fed by a spring. It will accommodate a dinner party of one thousand persons. Too much praise cannot be given to any one who assumes the character of a public benefactor, not only to the present, but to coming generations. Nothing will better serve to perpetuate the memory of an individual than such an act.

THE WIZARD IS COMING! Mr. Bird, the famous Ventriquist, performs on Saturday evening at Chandler's Hall. Bird is well known as one of the oldest established performers in his line in this country. There will undoubtedly be a rush to see him, but not least, should be mentioned the wonderful Magic Theatre. This alone is worth the price of admission, and is something new—its genuine and no humbug.

No steamship is found profitable that is of less size than a ton to a mile of the voyage she has to perform, carrying her own coal. Thus a ship large enough to carry between England and America should be not less than twenty-five hundred tons burden. The Great Eastern, on this principle, is rather too small to perform her voyages between England and Australia. The idea of making a ship large enough to carry her own coals to Austria and back again was the conception of a man famous for large ideas.—Mr. Brunel.

ANNUAL FAIR OF THE BETHEL FARMER'S CLUB. We learn that the club have their arrangements nearly completed for their annual fair to be held on Wednesday October 12—should the day be pleasant—otherwise, the first fair day following. Save your big garden vegetables, seed corn, potatoes, and cattle and hogs for the fair.

OUR ARMY.—The returns of the several states show the aggregate of our fighting men to be 2,766,726 of which 2,700,000 are infantry 20,000 cavalry 12,000 artillery, and 34,000 riflemen. We wonder how Mr. Buchanan as commander in chief would like to see himself at the head of this great force collected at a grand encampment like that lately held in Concord. This form for foreign invasion unless we were to invade some territory on this continent would be of little avail but for home defense it would be valuable for the world.

When Governor Seymour returned from Russia to his home in Hartford Conn., he was instantly recognized by a favorite house dog that had not seen him in six years which leaped and fawned upon him with every demonstration of joy.

Mr. George H. Allen of Shrewsbury is now beginning to manufacture wine from our native grapes on a large scale. Last year he bought all the grapes he could find, and manufactured therefrom six thousand gallons of wine.

The Chelsea Telegraph says the oldest person in that town is an Irish woman aged 104 years who does the work of a family. It is probable that she is now worth an ordinary boarding school full of fashionable misses who have worn their fingers off on pianos and congested their brains on novels.

We have had presented to us an enormous Davis Seedling Potato, which weighs just three pounds. We shall feel happy for some time to come. Who can beat that? We are indebted to Ayres Mason, Esq. of this town for this gem.

Edward Rich, of Letter B, has promised as usual to send when he can, some good enough for an Editor. Surely we are among the favored ones.

A Lapse of Memory.—Moses, James & James L. Bates, of this town, have left on our table a Lapland White Potato, just eleven inches in length. Quite a record like. No place like Bethel for big Potatoes.

An Animal called a Cougar, which had been ravaging the sheep folds of Genesee county in New York, was killed on Tuesday night last in the Toronto Swamp fourteen miles west of Batavia. The animal weighed one hundred and forty-seven pounds, and measured eight feet from the extremity of its fore paws to the end of its tail. It is very unusual to find the paws so cougar in that State.

A heavy N. E. rainstorm commenced on Wednesday night and still continues. This is the first rain to wet down our crops since June. The Androsburg was probably never lower at this place. One man forced the river the other day at Barker's Ferry with a double horse team, a feat never performed before.

Master James Hudson will please accept our thanks for a basket of very large and nice potatoes.—They were of the Lapland White variety, and the best we have seen this season.

A man who had advertised to jump a precipice at Niagara Falls, and swim ashore attempted the swimming experiment a few days since, was drawn under water by the undertow and drowned.

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The Bethel Couri

MAILS

Mails close as follows:—
To Portland, 10 A.
To Island Pond, 4 P.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS
Morning train leaves Bethel for Portland 10:45 A. M. Returning—arrives from Portland 4:30 P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES
Every Sabbath at 10:1-2 o'clock, A. M. 1-4 P. M., in the following churches:—
First Congl., - - - Rev. Mr. Westerman
Second " - - - Rev. Mr. Hanson
Universalist, - - - Rev. Mr. Gars

MEETINGS FOR PRAYER
Sunday evening, at 5:15 o'clock, at the vest. B.M. Class, Tuesday evenings. Prayer Meeting Saturday evenings.

A new Division of the Society of Temperance was organized under favorable circumstances, in this village, Sept. 13, to be called the Division, No. 163. We hope it will be the means of doing good, and as may need their influence. The following is a list of officers:

Amos Davis, W. P.
A. G. Giddens, W. A.
A. S. Twitchell, R. S.
J. A. Twitchell, F. S.
M. C. Foster, T.
Zenas Thompson, C.
E. H. Davis, A. C.
Alfred Twitchell, I. S.
V. V. Twitchell, O. S.

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